Vol. III. Numb. 31.

The EXAMINER.

From Friday *March* 6, to Monday *March* 9, 1712.

Nimia Fiducia, quanta Calamitas! C. Nepos *in Vitâ* Pelopid.

AFTER a long Courſe of Controverſie, and a whole Stream of Ink ſmoothly run down in the Cauſe of *Free-Thinking*, when we thought we were ſure of the Point, and ſhould never more be Interrupted in our Searches after Truth, or be debarr'd the Liberty of Reaſoning, and Right of Judging for our ſelves; the *Whigs*, on a ſudden, are degenerated into the moſt abject Superſtition and Implicit Credulity, have truckled to the meaneſt *Bigotry*, and ſurrendred the Remains of their Faith, and the few Senſes their Rage has left them, into the entire diſpoſal of their petty Tyrants and arbitrary Directors; who being out of *Action*, are, on that account, at leiſure to employ themſelves all togerher in Noiſe. They begin a Cry, and then lead the whole Pack with the *Eccho*. They keep behind the Curtain; and by proper Conveyances, infuſe ſuch Sounds into their *Puppets*, as are convenient to be uttered upon the *Stage*. Theſe Vociferations are at length reſtor'd to their true Meaning: They have left off Gilding the *Pill*, and give the *Doſe* plain and undiſguiſed. Their Lyes are no longer Colour'd over, and reſemble *Truth* in nothing but in being *Naked*. They find Cheating, according to *Hudibras*'s Maxim, is *Giving Pleaſure*; and therefore Palm their *Packets* on the World, with all the open Oſtentation and Solemnity of a *Quack*; becauſe they plainly ſee, there is nothing ſo Groſs, ſo Abſurd, ſo inconſiſtent; no Poiſon ſo rank, no Powders ſo inſipid, but they can find Wretches willing and weak enough to ſwallow and digeſt them; and after the Infection breaks out, to recommend them as wholſome Phyſick to others, only for the ſake of having their Company in a Diſtemper.

The *Grand Epidemical Lye* which they have lately cramm'd down the Throats of their Followers, and which all their *Fact-Puddings* are ſo buſie in diſperſing, is, *That the* Tories *in Power are about to bring in Popery*; a Suggeſtion ſo Monſtrous and Abſurd, that one would think it were a little unreaſonable to oblige us to apply any thing in the way of Cure to a Wretch ſo far gone, ſo irreparably loſt in the deepeſt *Conſumption* of common Senſe, as to be capable of believing it. Were it poſſible, that the *Amſterdam Gazetteer*, who writes as if his Correſpondents had not ſent him an entire *Paragraph* of Truth theſe two Years, ſhould in his next Paper poſitively aſſert, *That on the* 20th *Inſtant, the* Britiſh Tories *did command all intend to aſſemble in a Body, and drink Poiſon mixed; to cut one another's Throats, and the Survivor his own*; he might with very near the ſame reaſon, deſerve as much Credit from the *Faction*, as the Authors and Propagators of that other extravagant Forgery, which is yet ſo much more Popular and Current.

The *Whigs* are in no Pain for the *Dutch*, tho' they are known to Tolerate the *Romiſh Church* in all their Provinces: Neither can they hinder it from being truly Formidable in thoſe other Countries, which are to ſerve as a *Barrier* to their State; where it enters ſo far into the Adminiſtration, and in ſome Places has entire Poſſeſſion of the Government: Whilſt the Body of their *Divines* are not ſo remarkable for Abilities, nor their *Medley of Sects* ſo amiable for the Beauties and Purity of a really *Proteſtant Church*, as to make it improbable for the Superſtitions of *Rome* to continue their Progreſs in the Sentiments and Affections of that People. They are under no Uneaſineſs for the *Proteſtant* Intereſt in *Germany*, where the *Jeſuits* bear ſuch a large ſway, more than becomes a *Tolerated Society*; have inſinuated themſelves into the Courts and Cabinets of the *Reformed Princes*; and very lately gave us *Two* fatal Inſtances of their Dexterity, not without ſome well-grounded Apprehenſions, that they are very near accompliſhing a *Third*, more dangerous than the other *Two*: For thoſe Subtle Pliers know very well how to improve an Advantage, in a Country, where the moſt Bigoted Popery is rooted in the Head and Heart, and may thence ſo eaſily diffuſe it ſelf through the Members and Extream Parts. Indeed the *Whigs* ſent a Miſſionary of great Abilities into *Germany*; and it is probable, if Mr. *Tol——d* had been as good a *Proteſtant* as he was a *Chriſtian*, Father *Vota* had not kept his ground, whilſt the other was diſmiſs'd with Ignominy. They expreſs no Regard, and of late hardly think it worth their while ſo much as to mention the State of *the Reformed* in *Switzerland*: But ever ſince the *Genevans* thought it their Duty to teſtifie an uncommon Reſpect for the *Church of England*, they have wholly excluded them the Liſt of their Favourites. For the *Proteſtant Powers* in the *North* they are ſtill more unconcern'd; and moſt unaccountably Partial in favour of their truly *Chriſtian Allies* of *Muſcovy*, and thoſe of *Poland*, whoſe *Religion* they can Compound for, out of Complaiſance to their *Republican* Principles, in oppoſition to the *King of Sweden*, whoſe Overthrow they expect with impatience, and give into all the *Romantick* Reports that anticipate his Deſtruction: Tho' he ſeems to be the only Potentate on that ſide of the World, willing and able to Support the Cauſe of the *Reformed in Germany*. All their Care, or rather all their Clamour, is confin'd to their own Country, where the *Romiſh Religion* is neither Tolerated nor Encouraged: Where the *Law* and the *Eſtabliſh'd Church* are at open Enmity with it: Where the *Queen*, the *Parliament*, the *Miniſtry*, the *Clergy*, and *People*, are united by a Thouſand Engagements of Conſcience, Honour, Intereſt, and Self-Preſervation, to oppoſe it; and where there appears an univerſal Propenſity to agree in any Expedients for ſecuring us againſt it, except that One, which the *Whigs* propoſe as the only Remedy, and which all good Men take to be as Bad at leaſt as the Diſeaſe, the Re-eſtabliſhing of their own Party in the full Poſſeſſion of Power, now they have ſo juſtly forfeited it; and deſerve to have their Diſmiſſion confirm'd by as good Securities, as are made to Guard any other Fundamental, neceſſary to our Repoſe and Safety. But they find their Account in Spiriting up an imaginary Suſpicion of Guilt, and laying the Load upon others; that their own real Enormities may eſcape unobſerv'd and unpuniſh'd.

If we lay aſide *Words* and *Cant*, the Artillery of Parties; upon comparing *Facts* and *Occurrences*, it will appear, that, next under God and *Her Majeſty*, the *Preſent Miniſtry* have given all the Demonſtrations of their being hearty and ſtrenuous Aſſertors of the *Proteſtant Cauſe*, that could be expected by rational Men; one only excepted, which perhaps the *Whigs* might be forward enough to demand, their dying *Martyrs* in its Defence. They have ſupported and encouraged the *Church of England*, which is the firmeſt and moſt durable *Barrier* againſt Superſtition and Religious Tyranny; whilſt the *Whigs* weaken'd and depreſs'd her, and ſuffered her to be over-run with *Schiſmatick* and *Sectaries*; who are little better than the *Dog* and *Bell* to that *Blind Church*, the *Cats-Feet* and *Jackalls* of *Popery*. Theſe Men and their Predeceſſors preſerv'd us from Ruin at the *Revolution*; whilſt the *Whigs* baſely comply'd with the Meaſures of the preceding unhappy Reign, and Tack'd to moſt of the Points of the *Catholick* Compaſs: They never came heartily

into

into that *ſignal Overture*, till they found a few dirty Jobbs cut out for them, and in which they hoped to ſhine, like a *Buffoon* in a Play, who, by topping his Part, may *Out-act* the Hero. The *Tories* mean'd it for a *Deliverance*, and the *Whigs* would have it to be a *Change*: For the *two* Firſt of their Clan who drew a Pen upon the Subject of the *Revolution*, the one as a *Counciſ*, and the other as a *Caſuiſt*, declar'd it to be a *Commonwealth*, or a *Conqueſt*. At the Treaty of *Ryſwick*, the *Whigs* had more at heart the Eſtabliſhing of their own Power, than the Security of the *Proteſtant Religion*: For they ſcandalouſly gave up above Two hundred *Reform'd Congregations* to the Mercy of the *Jeſuits*: whereby they made the *Engliſh* Name odious to the *Northern Crowns*, and gave the King of *Sweden* a fair opportunity of taking place of us, and appearing in reality at the Head of the *Proteſtant Intereſt*; and at the ſame time enabled the *French King* to make that fine Compliment to the *See* of *Rome*, whereby he entirely took off all thoſe Suſpicions and Jealouſies, which by a courſe of reſtive Conduct he had juſtly incurr'd, and was before look'd on as meditating ſome further Reformation, to the Prejudice of the *Roman Purple*, and Prerogative of St. *Peter*. The Men who at this very time are applying a Remedy to that Evil, with all the tendereſt Care imaginable, are call'd *Papiſts* by thoſe, who committed this flagrant inſufferable Blunder, which has been the Jeſt of the *Jeſuits* theſe ten Years: And the ſame Patriots are now removing *that Court*, who pretend to diſturb the *Proteſtant Succeſſion*, and were left in the quiet Poſſeſſion of *St. Germains* by the *Whigs*, that they might ſerve as a Reſt for Scandal, and a Fund for Fears and Jealouſies: Though 'tis notorious, they never attempted any open Attack upon us, but under their Adminiſtration, and in a *Country*, where they were ſure the *Church of England* had not Intereſt enough to oppoſe them. If we conſider Perſonal Characters and Suſpicions, the *Tories* have effectually routed the only Family of any Intereſt among us, who, at leaſt if the Sentiments of K. *W*——— have any Weight with the *Whigs*, were ever detected in taking an Advantage from the Attachments and *Foible* of Nature, to make their Peace with *that Court*, and *that Perſon*, whoſe Legitimacy the *Whigs* have been the forwardeſt to acknowledge, and no leſs induſtrious in repreſenting his Party as Numerous and Formidable. If Treating with *France* be *Popery*, the *Whigs* were equally guilty at *Ryſwick* and *Gertruydenburgh*, and much more ſo in ſtickling for the aggrandizement of the *Houſe of Auſtria*, at the Expence of their Country's Ruin: For he muſt be ſtrangely Ignorant or incurably Prejudic'd in his Judgment of the Affairs of *Europe*, who does not ſee that the *Houſe of Bourbon* have gotten the Start of the *Firſt Son of the Church*, in receding from the Bigotry and Superſtitions of *Rome*; tho' perhaps we may not be out in imputing this imperfect Reformation, rather to Secular, than Religious Motives.

Theſe Facts and Occurrences are undoubtedly ſufficient to take off all Suſpicion from the Men now in Power; tho' we ſet aſide the pond'rous Conſiderations of Safety and Intereſt. I ſhould do my ſelf Wrong, if I compar'd theſe Evidences with the Fairy Inventions, and Trifling Forgeries of the *Whigs*: Their *Cargo*'s of *Jeſuits*, and *Bales* of *Popiſh* Trinkets: Their *Maſquerades* and *Mummings*: Their *Armies in diſguiſe*, or in cloſe Covert at *Knights-bridge*: Their little Amuſements, calculated for the *Meridian* of *Grub-ſtreet*: The *Raw-head* and *Bloody-bones* of the *Mob*! Shadows of Proofs! That make out nothing, but the vaſt diſproportion between the Strength of their Malice, and the Weakneſs of their Invention. The *Scholars* of *Paul's* may be Pardon'd for making *Ballads* of ſuch Stuff; but the *Pedant*, their *Maſter*, deſerves the Laſh, for teaching them for Truth, any other *Fables* beſides thoſe of *Æſop* and *Phædrus*. So very low are the *Whigs* reduc'd! To ſuch a thoughtleſs Degree of noiſie impertinent Zeal, and ſo much at a Loſs to find Pretences for Slander, that they expect *Her Majeſty* ſhould dictate to the *French King* in the Government of his own Subjects. We pity thoſe, as becomes *Chriſtians* and *Brethren*, who ſuffer for Conſcience ſake, and in ſo good a Cauſe as the *Proteſtant* Religion. We wiſh we could relieve them, without expoſing our ſelves to the Neceſſity of granting an Equivalent in Liberty to the *Catholicks* here at home; and which, after ſuch a Conceſſion, they might in Equity expect: But is it not ſhocking, that thoſe *Refugees*, to whom we have open'd our Arms, ſhould give us ſuch unhappy Proofs of a diſaffection to their *Proteſtant Protectors*, almoſt equal to that which they pretend to have conceiv'd againſt their *Popiſh Perſecutors*? And I hope it will not be expected, that we ſhould extend our Favours to thoſe *Enthuſiaſts* of the *Cevenois*, who are a Scandal to all Religion, as well as to the *Proteſtant* Name, which they have ſo unjuſtly aſſum'd; who have juſtify'd the Rigour of the *French* Government by their appearance here in *Britain*, at *that time* the only *Bedlam* that would receive them; nor yet to thoſe numerous Wretches, the Throng and Refuſe of *French* Priſons, condemn'd to the *Gallies*, for the ſame Crimes that ſerve to People a *Goal* or *Bridewell* here in *England*; notwithſtanding the *Whigs* are ſo candid to Blend them in the Liſt of *Proteſtants*, and with I know not what unlucky Juſtice, to call them, *Their poor perſecuted Brethren*.

I am ſenſible I ſhall deſerve the tacit Ridicule of the Party, for confuting in a ſerious manner, what they never intended ſhould be underſtood according to the common Acceptation of the Words; But mean'd it only as a general Calumny againſt the Government; and by laying it on thick, reſolv'd it ſhould not be eaſily wip'd off. They often repeat the *Cry of Popery*, that in time they may eſtabliſh it as a *Watch-word* for the Party, or form it into a *Charm* for raiſing the *Devil*: But if they mean not what they ſay, muſt they therefore be underſtood to mean nothing? Had they no Meaning when they rais'd the very ſame *Cry* in the Reign of King *Charles* I? Moſt certainly they then intended to ſhift the Apprehenſions of the Government from the right Quarter, and whilſt they Bubbl'd the World with the Danger of *Popery*, to engroſs the Ruin of the Nation to themſelves. Had they no Meaning when they reviv'd the ſame *Cry* in the Reigns of King *Charles* II, King *William* III, and Her *preſent Majeſty*? Doubtleſs their Deſign then was to cover their own Helliſh Plots and Machinations, by ſounding a falſe Alarm, to divert and amuſe the State, that they might attack it with a fairer Proſpect of Succeſs. But theſe Stratagems are Stale and Impotent: All the uſe we ought to make of this *Feint*, is to be on our *Guard* at each Attack, both on the ſide of the *Papiſts* and the *Whigs*; double our *Centries*; repair our *Breaches*, and beware of *Deſerters*. This I can only ſay for the ſatisfaction of our Enemies; that if their *Delight in War* prompts them to go on, and now the *Old One* in *Flanders* is ended, to begin a *New One* nearer home, I know of no *General* ſo proper and ſo likely as the *Common Hangman*, to bring it to a ſpeedy and happy Concluſion.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

¶§¶ This Day is Publiſhed, Windſor Forreſt: To the Right Hon. George, Lord Lanſdowne, by Mr. Pope. And to Morrow will be publiſhed an Epiſtle to the Right Hon. the Lord Lanſdowne, by Mr. Young, Fellow of all Souls Colledge in Oxford. Alſo the Driades; or the Nymphs Prophecy, by Mr. Diaper. All Printed for Bernard Lintott, between the two Temple Gates. Likewiſe Du Pin's compendious Hiſtory of the Church, from the beginning of the World to the preſent Time, in 4 Vol. 12s.

TO prevent the Publick being impoſed upon by Counterfeits: The true Royal Chymical Waſh-ball for beautifying the Hands and Face, as is from the firſt Author, without Mercury, or any thing prejudicial, largely experienced, and highly recommended by all that uſe them; and that for making the Skin ſo delicately ſoft and ſmooth, as not to be parallel'd by either Waſh, Powder, or Coſmetick: And it being indeed a real beautifier of the Skin, by taking off all Deformities, as Tetters, Ring-worms, Morphews, Sun-burns, Scurf, Pimples, Pitts, or redneſs of the Small-Pox, keeping it of a laſting and extream Whiteneſs: It ſoon alters red or rough Hands, and is admirable in ſhaving the Head, which not only gives an exquiſite ſharpneſs to the Razor, but ſo comforts the Brain and Nerves, as to prevent taking Cold, and is of a grateful and pleaſant Scent; which has been ſold above theſe eight Years, at the corner of Pope's Head Alley in Cornhill, againſt the Royal Exchange, and is ſtill continued to be Sold at the ſaid Shop, by Mr. Lambert, Glove-ſeller, and at Mrs. King's Toy-ſhop in Weſtminſter-hall, Price 1 s. each, and Allowance by the dozen. Beware of Counterfeits which may prove very prejudicial.

LONDON: Printed for JOHN MORPHEW, near *Stationers-Hall*. 1712.